

53

Stephen Kandel

BATMAN

THE CAT'S TALE

RECEIVED.

JAN 21 1966

HOWIE HORWITZ

17 January 1966

THE CAT'S TALE

OPENING:

FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT PRISON                   NIGHT (STOCK)

A huge penitentiary.

EXT. CLOSE ON STONE WALL, PLAQUE, IN DIMNESS

A LIGHT FLASHES ON - projecting the illuminated image of a CAT on the wall, and the plaque. The Plaque reads: "GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY - WOMEN'S DIVISION".

CLOSE ON SLASHER, CAT

SLASHER is one of the Catwoman's Catpack; he wears black, he is masked, he wears black gloves. When he flexes his hands - the gloves sprout claws. He's holding a Catlamp, which is a flashlight over the lens of which has been affixed the image of a cat - ergo the projection. He holds a black cat, wearing a collar filled with gadgets. Slasher tilts his head back - and CATERWAULS

INT. PRISON CELL

CATWOMAN is pacing her cell, with tense, lithe, catlike strides. At the OS CATERWAUL - she whirls. There's a single window, very high. She bounds up, almost running up the wall, seizes the bars, MEOWS. Another, answering MEOW. Catwoman laughs - drops down. As she does, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, RUNNING UP, OS.

ANGLE ON CELL DOOR

As Catwoman turns, a GUARD shows up. In line with Warden Crichton's progressive tendencies, this Guard is dressed like your maiden aunt - but looks incongruously like Bronco Nagurski in dimity.

GUARD

What's this meowing, Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

(mockingly)

Full moon, tonight, Blodgett. I feel like a singing!

BLODGETT (GUARD)

I'm warning you, Catwoman, don't try  
to pussyfoot around me!

CATWOMAN

Relax, Blodgett. You're jumpy as a -  
mouse.

(smiles)

I'll take a little catnap.

She crosses back to her bunk, stretches out. Blodgett  
glares in for another moment, then readjusts her mobcap,  
strides away.

CLOSER ON CATWOMAN

She smiles in contempt. OS, a SOFT MEOW. Catwoman  
bounds up,

ANGLE PAST HER ON WINDOW

She MEOWS BACK, very softly, and the black cat leaps  
down through the window, into her arms. Catwoman  
strokes it, PURRING.

CATWOMAN

Hello, pussycat....

The Cat PURRS BACK. Catwoman chuckles, removes its  
collar, and opens the collar, which shakes out into  
a black garment, as well as yielding several gadgets.  
Catwoman CHUCKLES, begins to remove her prison garb.

XXXINT. PRISON CELL BLOCK DESK AREA

Blodgett's on the phone, at the desk.

BLODGETT

(earnestly)

...but I don't like it, Warden!  
Catwoman's a tricky tabby if there  
ever was one!

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)

Patience, Guard Blodgett. I'm convinced  
we're domesticating her - gradually.

BLODGETT

Maybe so - but -

She stops at a WILD, TRIUMPHANT MEOW, OS. Blodgett leaps  
up, whirls, races for the cells.

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)

Blodgett, What's all that yowling,  
Blodgett!

## INT. CELL

Catwoman is now done up in her costume, mask, gadgets. She's busily working a cat's cradle, between her hands, as Blodgett pounds up to the cell door.

BLODGETT

What's all this! What's that!

Catwoman smiles - steps right up to the bars, holds out the cat's cradle.

CATWOMAN

Haven't you ever seen a cat's cradle, Blodgett,

BLODGETT

Gimme that!

She reaches in - Catwoman laughs - and YANKS THE CAT'S WRADLE shut on Blodgett's wrist, pulling her up against the bars. Holding the cradle with one hand, Catwoman snatches the keys from Blodgett's belt, then steps back. Blodgett opens her mouth to yell - and Catwoman points a gloved catclaw at Blodgett - a PUFF, and it emits a gas cloud. Blodgett GASPS, slumps. Catwoman chuckles, and proceeds to fit the key into the lock. The Cat leaps onto her shoulder - PURRS, as she LAUGHS.

DISSOLVE TO:

## INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

on his phone, listening

Gordon is ~~maxing~~ anxiously. Chief OHARA is trying to work the cat's cradle - unsuccessfully. Others stand by.

GORDON

(into phone)

Well keep at it!

(hangsup)

Not a trace! Catwoman has vanished - out of the penitentiary - into the night!

OHARA

That feline fiend in feminine form!

(gestures, becoming entangled in cat's craddle)

And I warrant you, she's purring over some cunning plot at this moment!

GORDON

I agree, Chief OHara. And there's only one man alive capable of clipping Catwoman's claws!

OHARA  
The Caped Crusader!

GORDON  
(at ~~Batkamer~~ Redhotline)

Right!

He lifts it - presses the button.

INT. BRUCE'S STUDY CLOSE ON BATPHONE

VOICE (OS)

Meanwhile, in Stately Wayne Manor,  
Home of Millionaire Bruce Wayne,  
and his young ward, Dick Grayson...

The Batphone GLOWS, RINGS.

WIDER ANGLE

Alfred hurries to the phone, picks it up, listens.

ALFRED  
I'll call him, sir.

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM

Bruce is pretending to read a paper, but is actually watching Dick, and his girlfriend JANIE, as they play blind man's buff. Janie, blindfolded, is fumbling around, as Dick evades her, laughing merrily.

DICK  
Over here, Janie!

JANIE  
Where,

She reaches out. At this moment, AUNT HARRIET ENTERS, with a tray of lemonade and cookies.

AUNT HARRIET  
Lemonade and cookies, children,

DICK  
That's great, Aunt Harriet!

He stops dodging, and Janie grabs him, whips off her blindfold.

JANIE  
Tag!

DICK  
(goodnaturedly)  
I guess you win.

JANIE  
(seeing cookies)

Oh, yum!

BRUCE

I think I'll have some, too.

Alfred ENTERS, COUGHS.

ALFRED

Beg pardon, sir. You are wanted.

DICK

Wow -

He sees Janie - and stops. Bruce steps into the breach smoothly.

BRUCE

I imagine it's about our - ah -  
medical checkups. We have an  
appointment today.

DICK

Oh - sure! If you'll excuse me,  
Janie.

JANIE

But we were going to play some more  
Blind Man's Buff!

BRUCE

And so you shall. Alfred,

ALFRED

Of course.

(bows, places the blindfold on  
his tray, holds it to Janie)

Your blindfold, Miss.

Janie takes it - as Bruce and Dick exit hastily.

INT. STUDY

Dick closes the door, as Bruce snatches up the Batphone.

BRUCE

What? She escaped! We'll be right there.  
(he hangs up)

DICK

She,

BRUCE

(working bust of Shakespeare)  
Catwoman!  
(turns)  
To the Batpoles!

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

FADE IN:

EXT. FULLSHOT BATMOBILE DRIVING THROUGH GOTHAM CITY DAY(STOCK)  
TITLES AND CREDITS OVER.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As Batman and Robin enter, Gordon and OHara turn,  
exited, Gordon shaking Batman's hand.

GORDON

Thank heaven you're here, Batman!  
(shaking Robin's hand)  
And you, Boy Wonder.

BATMAN

Catwoman, eh?

OHARA

The lareenous lynx herself!

ROBIN

How'd she escape,

GORDON

A trained Siamese, in through the bars of  
the window.

BATMAN

An oriental midget,

GORDON

No, Caped Crusader - a cat.  
Carrying equipment.

OHARA

(picks up cat's cradle)  
She used this to trap the Guard -  
gassed her way out - and vanished.

ROBIN

Leaving no clues,

OHARA

Nothin' but a this cat's cradle  
string.

(tries it, fails)

And at doesn't even work right!

ROBIN<sup>KX</sup>  
Here - let me show you how.

He takes the cord from OHara, as Batman turns to Gordon.

BATMAN  
You've searched her old haunts,

GORDON  
Every back-fence and alley hideout  
in Gotham City - with no results!

ROBIN  
Holy mare's nest - this string just  
won't work!

BATMAN  
What - ~~x~~ -

GORDON  
Her cat's cradle -

Batman alerts, takes the string from Robin - feels it,  
reacts.

BATMAN  
Of course not, Commissioner!  
This isn't string - it's wire!  
Recording wire!  
(holds it up)  
This is a message!

BATFLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As the wire's threaded into a recording machine. Batman  
nods - turns it on.

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (FILTER)  
Meeoowww....

(LAUGHS)

Congratulations Batman - and that  
insufferable little puppy - the Boy  
Wonder!

(beat)

You've puzzled out my playback ploy -  
But by the time you untangle this  
snare - I'll be fur, fur away!

(beat)

Meeoowww....

And it STOPS. OHara blinks. Gordon looks baffled, shakes  
his head.

OHARA

There's some meaning behind that message.

GORDON

Maybe she's just leaving Gotham City.  
She did say she'd be far, far away...

BATMAN

No! She said she'd be fur, fur away!

ROBIN

FUR! And she said it twice - which means furs.

GORDON

Furs! Great Scott! We're furnishing police protection for a TV show this afternoon! A fashion premiere - organized by "Damsel" Magazine - and featuring fabulous furs!

OHARA

Sure. They're worth a fortune -

BATMAN

That means they're worth the questionable cupidity of - Catwoman!

(to Robin)

Let's go!

And out they race.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TV SOUND STAGE DAY

The Red Light's on. A ROAR, the BATMOBILE ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap out. Robin starts to open the door - but Batman stops him - points at the sign: "No Entrance when Red Light is Flashing". Robin looks shamefaced, nods. The light goes off - and in they go.

INT. SOUND STAGE DAY

As Batman and Robin ENTER, they attract the attention of a covey of MODELS, all gorgeous, all clad in fur coats - and high-heeled slippers, but nothing else. The girls turn, squealing.

GIRL ONE

Oooh! Look - It's the Dynamic Duo!

GIRL TWO  
Is it really you, Batman,

GIRL THREE  
And the Boy Wonder,

BATMAN  
Yes - and we're here on very serious,  
not to say urgent, business. Are those  
coats genuine fur,

GIRL ONE  
Absolutely. See the label.

She opens the coat - her back to CAMERA. Batman seizes  
Robin, turns him quickly.

BATMAN  
Miss! Your word is sufficient!

GIRL ONE  
Sorry, Batman. I only wanted to help.

BATMAN  
And you can. By telling me - which  
item in the collection is most valuable.

GIRL ONE  
Oh. That one. The sable.

GIRL TWO  
Imperial sable.

GIRL THREE  
Insured for a cool quarter million.

GIRL ONE  
They're getting it ready now.

She points, Batman smiles, and with Robin moves off.

ANGLE ON SET

Cameras are on a set of a snow-covered wilderness. A  
large sled is in the set, and a WOMAN is arranging a  
huge sable coat over the back of the set, as a TRAINER  
fastens two SLED DOGS to the traces. The DIRECTOR  
looks at the scene, nods. He wears puttees, uses a megaphone.

DIRECTOR  
All right. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
Move the sable up a little.  
(as WOMAN does)  
Fine. Now - this is a take.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

That's the sable coat -

ROBIN

And I'll bet the Catwoman's licking  
her chops at it - somewhere around here.

(looks around)

But where,

BATMAN

Don't worry, Robin. If she  
appears. - we'll collar her!

WIDER ANGLE

DIRECTOR

Okay - Quiet now!

Everybody falls silent.

CAMERA PANS OVER MODELS, STAGEHANDS, ETC. HOLDS ON ONE MODEL.

This one, oddly, is wearing a ~~tan~~ very long ~~fur~~ leopard  
coat - and has her back to the others. As we watch,  
she steps behind some scenery.

CLOSE SHOT BEHIND SCENERY

Inside that leopard coat - is Catwoman! And waiting for  
her - her black cat. Catwoman picks up the cat.

CATWOMAN

Now - Felice darling - remember  
~~know~~ your instructions...

The Cat MEOWS. Catwoman smiles, looks out.

HER POV ON SET

The Trainer leaves the dogs - the Director steps back -  
the Cameramen begin GRINDING.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Watching, intently.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She LAUGHS - and releases the Cat. It races off.

FULLSHOT SET

As the Cat runs in front of the sled dogs. They BARK -  
Race after it - dragging the sled - and the Sable!

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN  
If Stop that sled!

He and Robin race after it.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN

She WHISTLES SOFTLY, and two of her aides: SLASHER, and SCRATCHER. both in black, wearing the Catgloves, show up. Each of them takes an end of the flat behindx which they stand. Catwoman looks at them, then MEEOWS.

ANGLE ON SLED, DOGS, CAT

The Dogs BARKING, after the cat. Then - the OS, MEOW.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN, BEHINKD FLATS

As the Cat leaps into her arms. A moment later, the dogs bring x the sled by - BARKING. Catwoman flips up one hand - a whip appears in it, she CRACKS it down - cowing the dogs, and simultaneously, grabs the sable.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Racing for the sled.

ANGLE ON CATWOMAN, HER GANG

CATWOMAN  
Now!

Scratcher and Slasher heave -

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

As the flat falls toward them! Robin starts to dodge back - but Batman grabs him.

BATMAN  
No - through it!

And the Darying Duo CRASH through the flimsy flat.

ANGLE ON OTHER SIDE OF FLAT

As they RIP THROUGH - and stop, look around. Robin points.

THEIR POV ON CATWOMAN, HER GANKG AT DOOR

Just whipping out, Catwoman carrying the sable coat.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN  
Stand back, Robin!

He whips out his Batarang - aims - hurls.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, SLASHER

She's outside - Slasher's carrying the leopardskin coat - and as she BATARANG whips toward them - she grabs Slasher, yanks him away. The Batarang whips about the coat - but Catwoman and her gang are gone! OS, an ENGINE ROARS.

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

Robin races over to the door - heaves on it. It's locked. Batman comes up - picks up the coat.

BATMAN  
Too late, they're gone.  
(picks up coat)  
And we're left holding ~~ther~~ coat.

ROBIN  
There's only one word for it all: Catastrophe!

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

The motif, naturally, is feline. Catwoman is curled up in a sort of thrown, the sable coat tossed over the rear of the throne; she caresses it from time to time. Near her is KITTEN, young, somewhat naive, but trying. Around her are the Catpack: SLASHER, SCRATCHER, RIP and CLAW. To one side is a very small one: CATPAW. Catwoman laughs, caresses the sable.

CATWOMAN  
Cream! Pure ~~xxx~~ crreeamm...

She laughs again, SNAPS her fingers. KITTEN produces a long slim cigar, a lighter, as Catwoman starts to smoke.

SLASHER  
Two hunnert an' fifty grand.  
That's a lotta catnip!

CATWOMAN  
Chicken feed, Slasher.

KITTY

But - why take it then, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN

(amused)

Kitten, touch it.

Kitten rubs the fur, smiles, PURRS.

CATWOMAN (CONT)

That's one reason.

(rises abruptly, catlike)

The other: I needed Batman bait!

RIP

We're gonna take on the Caped Crusader,

CLAW

And - the Boy Wonder,

CATWOMAN

And chop 'em into catmeat!

(pacing)

They're meddlers; they rub my  
fur the wrong way.

SLASHER

Sure. Always sticking their whiskers  
in where they ain't needed.

SCRATCHER

Unfair to us criminal element.

CATSPAWE

(in a small voice)

We should call the S.P.C.A.

CATWOMAN

(HISSES for silence)

Of course! It's my nature to slink -  
to stalk - to pounce - to seize!  
(turns)I need pretty things.

(strokes coat)

Furs.

KITTY

Jewels,

CATWOMAN

Gold - silver - sparkling things. Coins  
to clink - money to rustle - Silk for my  
skin - emeralds to match my eyes.  
(proudly)The best of everything - for the best  
of her breed!

(plaintively)

I need all these!

SLASHER  
(loyally)  
Sure you do!

Catwoman whirls, SPITTING in fury, arches her back - raises her gloved hands - claws glinting as they come out.

CATWOMAN  
And I'll claw out Batman's eyes  
to get them!

SCRATCHER  
Right!

General ASSENT.

KITTEN  
Ooooh!

BATWOMAN  
And that is why I built a  
better Battrap.

CATPAW  
With - the coat,

CATWOMAN  
Of course! I took this one -  
(pats sable)  
And left him mine, in return.  
(chuckles)  
My leopardskin coat. It should  
fit Batman like a coffin!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. BATCAVE MED.SHOT

A bank of the usual enigmatic machines. Robin and Batman are at separate machines - and each has a section of the leopardskin coat. Robin's working on buttons, Batman on the coat itself.

CLOSE ON ROBIN AT ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ BATRRISM

Robin turns a switch - the Button glows - and an rainbow of colors projects onto a screen. Robin HUMS, as he runs through controls.

ROBIN  
15,000 angstrom level - check  
wave ~~xx~~ frequency -  
(alerts)  
Batman!

ANGLE PAST ROBIN ON BATMAN

BATMAN  
(turns)

Yes, Robin,

ROBIN

This button isn't bone at all!  
It's plastic.

(looks at it, turns a knob)  
Trade name! Pearlite.

BATMAN

As I suspected.

Robin hurries over to Batman, and the coat.

ROBIN

Gosh - you've lit on something.  
I can tell.

BATMAN

Right, Chum.

CLOSER ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, BATANALYZER

Batman snips off a piece of fur, a bit of lining, then feeds them into slots in the machine, touches buttons. A HUM, BLINKING LIGHTS - a CLICK, a BELL.

BATMAN

The buttons are plastic.  
The lining:

Touches a button. A sign lights up: Nylon.

ROBIN

Nylon!

BATMAN

And the "fur" itself is -  
(touches another button)  
Treslan!

As axigök the word lights up: TRESLAN.

ROBIN

Holy chemistry set! It's fake!

BATMAN

Right. Fake fur. High fashion. And a coat of this quality isn't available everywhere.

ROBIN

But how'll we find out -

BATMAN

Robin. Think, boy. Who sponsored  
XXXXXX today's fashion spectacular.  
What organization is Gotham City's  
home of High Fashion!

ROBIN

"Damsel" Magazine?

BATMAN

Exactly.

(whirls)

Let's go!

FULLSHOT BATCAVE

As they leap into the Batmobile.

EXT. STOCK FOOTAGE:

Batmobile racing out and away.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

XXXXXX INT. CLOSE ON DOOR DAY

A sign identifies it as the Executive Editorial Offices  
of DAMSEL; MADAME FELICE, Editor. Batman and Robin  
ENTER SHOT, KNOCK.

INT. OFFICE

High fashion. Several Models in hipboots. A number of  
mannequins about. Bolts of cloth. Sketches. A wig  
on a wire mannequin, like a Calder ~~xpx~~ wire sculpture.  
Mx FELICE, at the desk, is blonde, wearing a golden  
smock, bright redframed spectacles. She looks up  
at the KNOCK.

FELICE

Entrez.

The door opens - the Models GASP, as Batman and Robin  
stride in

FELICE

Batman - and Robin. "Damsel"  
is honored.

(to the Models)

Another time, children.

The Models exit, ogling the Dynamic Duo. Felice starts to rise.

BATMAN

Please don't get up. We're here on business.

ROBIN

Yeah. Funny business. Like one snitched sable.

FELICE

Ah. The coat.

(shakes her head)

Tragique. But fortunately- insured.

BATMAN

There's another coat we'd like some information on.

(produces a bit of fur, lining, a button)

This.

He puts the bits on her desk. Felice looks surprised, examines them carefully.

FELICE

But - this is a fake fur.

(looks up)

Of the highest quality.

BATMAN

I deduced that.

(grimly)

Do you know ~~where~~ who manufactures this material.

FELICE

But of course.

(lifts fur)

Only one firm: Perfect Fur Company.

ROBIN

Hear that, Batman. Purrfect Fur!

BATMAN

I agree. It has the ring of a Catwoman cover!

FELICE

Catwoman! Is she to do with this affairx, then,

ROBIN

She sure is.

FELICE  
Sacre bleu! The address then:  
Number Three Kit Street.

BATMAN  
Kit Street, eh.  
(nods)  
I'm not surprised.

ROBIN  
That's a pretty shady neighborhood.

BATMAN  
Perfect prowling ground - for Catwoman.  
(beat)  
But will pinch those plunderous paws!  
(to Felice)  
Madame Felice - our thanks.

FELICE  
(rising)  
No, Batman. We thank you!  
(smiles)  
Every law-abiding citizen stands  
foursquare behind the Dynamic Duo!

ROBIN  
Gee - that's good to hear!

BATMAN  
And better to act on! Let's go!

They whirl, head for the door.

FELICE  
Good luck!

She smiles, waves.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO BEHIND FELICE

Revealing a long, black tail, lashing, from beneath her smock.  
It is - CATWOMAN! She waves at the unsuspecting pair,  
as they exit. And as the door closes, she LAUGHS -

FELICE  
Good luck indeed! You'll need it!

And she whirls, races for the rear door, pulling off the  
smock as she runs.

BAT FLIP TO:

## EXT. FULLSHOT WAREHOUSE DAY

Dark, Gloomy, apparently deserted. But a freshly-painted sign reads, "PERFECT FUR CO." and an arrow points to a door: "THIS WAY IN." However - the number over the door is 33 - not "#3". A moment, and the Batmobile ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap out.

CLOSER ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

There it ~~is~~! Gosh - it's thirty-three.  
Not Number Three. ~~That~~ She must've  
made a mistake.

BATMAN

And we've lost time.

ROBIN

Then let's ~~xx~~ go - there's the entrance.

BATMAN

Not so fast, Robin. It's just a  
little too carefully marked.

ROBIN

You think it could be a trap,

BATMAN

(nods grimly)

A cat-trap.

(unlimbering Batarang)

We'd better do some - window-shopping.

Robin smiles assent, as the Batman hurls it up.

CLOSE AT BATARANG AT WINDOW, BY END OF SIGN

Coiling around a sign support.

MED.SHOT WALL

As the Intrepid Ascenders climb up.

ANGLE DOWN ON BATMAN, ROBIN, FROM POV OF ROOF

As they enter the window.

CLOSE ON SLASHER, ON ROOF

Looking down.

HIS POV ON ROBIN GOING INTO WINDOW

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He grins - turns, MEOWS, through cupped hands.

WHIP PAN AND TILT TO STREET

As there's an ANSWERING MEOW. Catwoman APPEARS, with RIP in tow. She waves, smiles.

ANGLE UP ON SLASHER

He gestures an "OKAY" and ducks down, out of sight.

XXXXX INT. BUILDING CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN ON CATWALK  
They look around.

THEIR POV ON BUIDING INTERIOR

Piles of fur, tables, and workmen - actually the CATBAKK in a laboring disguise - at work.

CLOSE ON ROBIN, BATMAN

ROBIN  
(low-voiced)  
It all ~~seems~~ on the level.

BATMAN  
(grimly)  
I want a closer look at the patterns they're cutting!

Robin nods, and they move off.

EXT. CLOSE ON BATMOBILE, CATWOMAN , RIP

They comeup to the Batmobile. Catwoman holds Rip back.  
Rip carres a case.

CATWOMAN  
Wait. The Batalarm is set -  
so we'll have to work very carefully -  
(beat)  
Insulated gloves.

Rip opens the case, hands her gauntlets. She puts them on.  
Then she leans into the car, very cautiously, peers.

HER POV ON COMPARTMENT

Clearly marked: "EMERGENCY SPARE BATBELTS"

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN  
That's it. Extension claws.

Rip hands her a set of tongs - ending in claws. Catwoman reaches with them, touching nothing, and pulls open the compartment, revealing two Batbelts.

CATWOMAN  
There they are!

She reaches in, and very cautiously tongs out the Batbelts - drops them into Rip's case.

CATWOMAN (CONT)  
Now. The Fake Batbelts!

Ripfishes out two identical belts, hands them over, shakes his head, puzzled.

RIP  
I'm confused, Catwoman. The Caped Crusaders are already wearing their Batbelts. These are just spares!  
(pats his case)

CATWOMAN  
(hisses)  
Cretin! Mouse-brain!  
(puts in fake Batbelts)  
You've been eating cheese again!  
(closes compartment)  
When I set a Cattrap - it's got to be perfect!

Stands back, strips off gauntlets,

RIP  
I still don't get it.

Catwoman HISSES, SLAPS him with the gauntlets, drops them in his case.

CATWOMAN  
You just have. And I hope it jarred some brains into you!  
(turns)  
Come along. Now - the first phase! Of my little cat-and-mouse game!

She heads for the building, Rip following.

INT. BUILDING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin come down the last steps, cross toward the tables. A workman turns - and it's SLASHER.

BATMAN  
Slasher!

Another one turns: SCRATCHER. Then the rest of the pack.

ROBIN  
And Scratcher!  
(sees them all)  
Holy dogfight! We're surrounded!

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (OS)  
That's right, Boy Wonder!

Robin and Batman whirl.

ANGLE PAST CATPACK, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ON DOOR, CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN  
(smiles)  
Think you can come up to scratch.

ROBIN  
We'll clip your claws, Catwoman!

BATMAN  
Unless you're ready to ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
come along quietly.

CATWOMAN  
I'm always quiet, Batman.  
(she smiles), speaks quietly)  
Catpack. Now.

And the Catpack leaps at the Dynamic Duo in a flourish  
of claws, clubs, etc.

ANGLE ON FIGHT

As it rages, Catwoman poised herself, around the edges.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She flexes her gloves - and gleaming claws appear.

CLOSE ON ROBIN

He's SLUGGING Claw - as Scratcher seizes him - for  
a moment, Robin's held.

ANOTHER ANGLE, INC. CATWOMAN

In thatmomen, she darts forward, slashes at his  
Batbelt - cutting it lose. Then she darts away -  
as Robin tears free - SLUGS Claw. But Scratcher kicks  
the belt out of sight.

CLOSE ON BATMAN

Rip, Slasher and Catspaw are around him - they leap in -  
seize him - but he dodges - blocks one, trips another,  
SLUGS the third.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Dismayed. She turns - WHISTLES.

## WIDER ANGLE

As KITTEN APPEARS, in response to the WHISTLE. Catwoman gestures, and Kitten leaps at Batman. Batman starts to slug her - stops, horrified.

BATMAN

Stop! I can't strike a ~~woman~~ girl -

And as he gently, but firmly puts Kitten aside - Catwoman leaps for him - SLASHES away his Batbelt, and Slasher swings a fist at him. Batman dodges - whirls - grabs for the Batbelt, but Kitten grabs it up - hurls it far away, falling with a DISTANT CRASH. Simultaneously, Batman is leapt upon by ~~the~~ Rip and Catpaw - but he ducks - CLONKS their heads together. They reel back.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She CATERWAULS.

FULLSHOT

The Catpack breaks away from Batman and Robin - leaving them isolated. Slasher and Scratcher whirl, seize one of the long table - whirl it around, as a barrier - and then the entire Catpack races off.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

After them!

~~XXXX~~ WIDER ANGLE

Batman and Robin leap up onto the table - as the Catpack is streaming out the rear door. But as they do - a pile of furs cascades down onto them, pushed by Kitten. Catwoman LAUGHS -

CATWOMAN

Catch - Batman!

And she hurls a gas bomb! It arches over - EXPLODES, in a cloud of mist. Kitten's caught in it, too - and Robin sags. Batman ~~holds~~ holds his breath, drags Robin out of the mist, then picks up the dazed Kitten, carries her clear. Meanwhile, the rear door SHUTS; Catwoman and her pack have gone.

CLOSER SHOT

Batman holds Kitten, who coughs, sneezes - comes to. She goes rigid, then slumps. Robin's rising, shakes his head.

KITTEN

You've got me, Batman.

ROBIN

Who're you,

KITTEN

They call me - Kitten.

ξ

XXXXXXXXX ROBIN

Holy job corps! An apprentice Catwoman!

KITTEN

I was - but no longer! Not after  
the way she abandoned me here!

BATMAN

Luckily, you discovered in time  
that Catwoman is as false a feline  
as you can find!

ROBIN

If we could only find her!

KITTEN

Why, she's at the -

Kitten GASPS, horrified, claps a hand over her mouth.  
Batman alerts.

BATMAN

If ~~x~~you'll cooperate with us now,  
Kitten - it'll count heavily, at  
your trial.

KITTEN

Really, Caped Crusader,

R&E BATMAN

My word on it. We'll both testify  
on your behalf.

ROBIN

Sure. Capture's only the first  
step to rehabilitation.

BATMAN

Well put, Robin.

Kitten looks at them, and nods decisively.

KITTEN

Well, I know this much. Catwoman has a hidden hideaway, concealed behind a cave.

ROBIN

A cave, In Gotham City,

KITTEN

A very special cave - inside the Gotham City Zoo. It leads to a secret tunnel - down into the Cat's Nest.

BATMAN

Hmmm. Tricky.

ROBIN

Batman.

He gestures to one side. Batman hesitates, nods, smiles apologetically to Kitten.

BATMAN

Excuse us a moment, Kitten.

She smiles quickly, nods, as they move aside.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

(low-voiced)

Batman - ~~Xxkkimkxxhaxxxxxxx~~  
I think Kitten's the same breed  
of Cat.

BATMAN

You don't trust her,  
(smiles)

Good thinking. I agree. But -  
if she leads us into a trap -  
the Catwoman will have to be there!

ROBIN

Golly - you're right!

WIDER ANGLE

BATMAN

All right, Kitten. Let's go!

They turn, head for the front door.

EXT. FULLSHOT STREET

As they exit, cross to the Batmobile.

CLOSER ANGLE

BATMAN

First - we'd better put on the  
spare Batbelts. Just in case.

Robin nods, reaches into the compartment, removes the  
planted fake Batbelts, hands Batman his. They put them  
on. Robin frowns.

ROBIN

I must be ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ getting  
fat. This belt's tight.

BATMAN

(sliding behind wheel)

You need exercise -

ROBIN

Right! And I want to get it  
chasing Catwoman up a tree!

KITTEN

I guess I'll have to sit on your  
lap, Boy Wonder.

She slides in. Robin GULPS, embarrassed, shy, stiff.  
A ROAR - and the Batmobile races away.

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT GOTHAM CITY ZOO

ANGLE ON GIRAFFE (STOCK)

BIGHEAD CU GIRAFFE

A HISS, the Giraffe's head turns - the mouth opens,  
and Catspaw peers out, HISSES AGAIN.

CLOSE ON ZOOKEEPER

He turns - and it is SLASHER. He looks off.

HIS POV ON BATMOBILE

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He smiles - gestures an okay, walks on.

## FULLSHOT BY CAGES

The BATMOBILE DRIVES INTO SHOT, halts. Kitten gets out, points at a cage. It's empty. Batman and Robin get out. The Cage has an artificial cave at the rear.

BATMAN

That cage, eh?

KITTEN

Right ~~way~~ to the rear - in that cave.

(with elaborate casualness)

I'll wait for you~~x~~ out here,  
Caped Crusaders.

ROBIN

We wouldn't dream of it, eh, Batman,

BATMAN

Max No - we insist you accompany us, Kitten.

KITTEN

But -

(hesitates, shrugs)

If you say~~x~~ so.

She opens the gate, walks into the cage. In the BG the Zookeeper (Slasher) is strolling up. Batman and Robin look~~x~~ at eachother in surmise, hitch their belts, follow Kitten inside. Kitten walks over to what looks like a flat rock, steps onto it, points at the cave.

KITTEN (CONT)

Right in there.

(smiles sweetly)

Would you like me to lead the way,

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman - maybe we had her wrong!

BATMAN

It's possible. The Catwoman may have cooked up another kind of chicanery.

(grimly)

But we'll go in. There are a number of ways to skin a cat!

## ANGLE PAST THEM ON GATE

As Slasher SLAMS and locks the gate. The Dynamic Duo whirl - then turn farther as Catwoman appears at the bars, LAUGHS.

CATWOMAN

Right, Batman! BUT I know them all!

BATMAN  
D'you think you can keep us  
imprisoned in this cage, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN  
Long enough, Batman!  
(to Kitten)  
Kitten.

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She smiles, triumphantly.

KITTEN  
Ready!

WIDER ANGLE

CATWOMAN  
Kitten decoyed you deftly.

ROBIN  
But she's in here with us!

CATWOMAN  
Not for long. She's standing on  
a catapult!

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She kicks the "rock" on which she stands - and it  
SNAPS up - flipping her into the air, OUT OFSHOT.

ANGLE UP AT KITTEN, IN MIDAIR

Doubles up, tumbling.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Staring.

CLOSE ON AREA OUTSIDE BARS, CATWOMAN, KITTEN

As Kitten lands on her feet - INTO SHOT, deftly.

CATWOMAN  
Good girl!

WIDER ANGLE

Catwoman turns, LAUGHS at Batman, Robin.

CATWOMAN  
Catch on, Dynamic Duo, You're about  
to become Catfood!  
(she MEOWS)

INT. CAGE ANGLE PAST BATMAN, ROBIN ON XXXXX TUNNEL

A ROAR - and down the tunnel - a barred passageway between cages - comes several LIONS, as another of the Catpack lifts the door, opening into the cage! Batman and Robin go for their Batbelts.

BATMAN  
Batarangs -

He stops - lifts his hand, covered with a mealy substance. Robin does the same.

ROBIN  
Batman - khaxxx what's this!

BATMAN  
I'm very much afraid - these aren't out Batbelts!

CATWOMAN  
Right, Batman! They're my Batbelts!  
But you've got 'em now!  
(laughs)  
And it should be interesting - they filled with catnip!

As the first lion ROARS, bounding into the cage. Batman and Robin back up, to the bars. Catwoman LAUGHS. More Lions enter cage.

ROBIN  
It looks grim, Batman!

CATWOMAN  
It looks purrfect!  
(beat)  
How d'you like my little game of Cat - and Mouse!  
(beat)  
You're going to play two culinary charades, Caped Crusaders! First - mice. And then - Mincemeat!!

She laughs again, turns, beckons to her Catpack. Kitten looks upset, but follows. Catwoman turns a last time.

CATWOMAN  
Goodbyxxx You'll make me a splendid sacrifice to Bast! Good hunting!  
She MEOWS. The Lions ROAR in response.

30.

CLOSER ANGLE ON LIONS

Padding TOWARD CAMERS.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

(tries to be light)

Well, chum - the cats are out of  
the bag. And we're in it!

Star Robin manages a return smile, then they both crouch,  
prepared to defend themselves.

TITLES: ARE THE CAPE CRUSADERS TO BECOME CATMEAT,  
DO THE DYNAMIC DUO DODGE DIGESTION,  
WILL THE TRICKY TABBY TRIUMPH?  
CROSS YOUR BATCLAWS FOR LUCK?  
AND TUNE IN TOMORROW NIGHT - SAME TIME,  
SAME CHANNEL, SAME CAT RACK!

FADE OUT:

PART TWO:FADE IN:REPRISE:

- 1) A BLACK CAT Outside the prison.
- 2) A FELINE FELON Catwoman hugs cat, removes collar.
- 3) A CUNNING CRAKSHOUT The Guard held, gassed.
- 4) CALL FOR THE CAPED CHAOSERS Gordon on the redhotline.
- 5) AND A RAPID RESPONSE Batmobile zooming out of cave.
- 6) A HI-FI HINT All listening to wire recorder.
- 7) LEADING TO A TV STUDIO INT. SMK Studio, Model pointing.
- 8) LEADING TO A SABLE COAT SABLE ON SLED
- 9) LEADING TO A CATCHASE Cat chased by dogs and sled.
- 10) AND THE SABLE'S SNATCHED Catwoman seizes the sable, dropping Leopardskin coat.
- 11) LEFT HOLDING THE COAT Batman holding leopardskin coat.
- 12) MM&EM FAKE FUR EQUALS CUNNING CLUE Talking to Madame Felice.
- 13) WATCHOUT! CATWOMAN REAR view on Felice - showing tail.
- 14) AND HER CAT TRAP Batman and Robin inside Fur Co.
- 15) FAKE BATBELTS Catwoman replacing Batbelts.
- 16) AXSTATED THE FUR FLYING Fight inside building.
- 17) THE REAL BATBELTS BUSTED Batbelt hooked, hurled away.
- 18) ONE OF THE CATPACK HAS A CHANGE OF HEART KXXX Close on Kitten.
- 19) MAYBE CU Kitten - winking.

- 20) OR MAYBE NOT! Int. cage at zoo.
- 21) CATWOMAN APPEARS Catwoman outside the cage.
- 22) PERFIDIOUS KITTEN As she's taking off.  
CATAPULTS OUT
- 23) CATWOMAN ISSUES A Lions coming in.  
DINNER INVITATION
- 24) WITH BATMAN AND The Dynamic Duo stand crouching,  
ROBIN AS MAIN COURSES! facing the lions.

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

INT. CAGE FULLSHOT DAY

The Lions ROAR. Batman and Robin look around, up, at each other.

ROBIN

Holy dinnerpail - what a way to go!  
(glares at Lions)  
I hope I give 'em indigestion!

BATMAN

We'll give them something better!

ROBIN

A good fight!

BATMAN

No. Exactly what they want!

ANGLE ON LIONS

Approaching, threatening. They crouch.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

Us,

BATMAN

A lion, Robin, is a just a giant cat.  
And like all cats -  
(fumbling at his belt)  
- is extremely fond of -

ROBIN

Catnip!

(yanks off his own belt)

BAMTAN

Exactly. Catwoman outsmarted herself,  
when she coated us with catnip -  
(lifts belt)  
- thus providing us with a diversion!And he hurds his belt.

CLOSE ON X LIONS, CAVE

As the belt lands, inside the cave - the lions whirlx,  
enter it. SNARLS, PURRS, pour out.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

Maybe the lions are rolling in  
catnip - but we aren't in clover yet!

BATMAN

Because we're caged,  
(smiles)  
But - we can tunnel our way out, Robin!

He gestures at the cage tunnel, through which the lions entered. Robin lights up, ducks into the tunnel. Batman follows, drops the tunnel gate behind them, as they move out.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATTAGE (STOCK)

As the Batmobile ROARS IN. Batman and Robin hop out.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Alfred ~~xuu~~ trots up to them, concerned, agitated.

ALFRED

How fortunate you've returned, sir!

BATMAN

Oh, I something afoot, Alfred,

ALFRED

Mrs. Cooper, sir. She's quite agitated.  
It's after your dinnertime!

BATMAN

Well - tell her we're not hungry,  
Alfred.

(smiles)

As a matter of fact, we just attended  
~~xxixxxxxxx~~ a dinner.

ROBIN

Mmmhmm . At the zoo.

ALFRED

Ah! Mrs. Cooper will be pleased to hear  
that. She approves of your zoological  
hobbies, Sir.

BATMAN

I intend to take up a new one, Alfred.  
(beat, grimly)  
I plan to tree a certain cunning Cat!

ROBIN

But - how,

BATMAN

By virtue of the clue that the  
Catwoman let slip - at the lions' cage!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

Gordon, OHara, Batman and Robin.

GORDON

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX A clue,

OHARA

From the Catwoman,  
(smiles)  
She slipped up, eh,

BATMAN

One word's worth.

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. I can't remember a  
thing.

BATMAN

Her parting taunt; in which she  
described us as a "splendid sacrifice  
to Bast."

He waits. The others frown.

OHARA

(cautiously)

Could she've been meanin' - "beast,"

ROBIN

Bast - Bast -

BATMAN

Come, come, Robin. You're forgetting  
your basic Archeology. Bast - was the  
Cat Goddess of Ancient Egypt!

ROBIN

Of course!

GORDON

Naturally!

OHARA

Ah - yis...

(beat)

To be honest, I'm a bit rusty  
on me ancient Egyptian, Caped Crusader.

GORDON

Bast, eh.

(nods, then frowns)

But - what does it mean? That  
the Catwoman's a Cat worshipper,

ROBIN

A very special cat, eh, Batman.

(to Gordon)

If you're familiar with the Egyptian  
Wing of the Gotham City Museum -  
there's a statue of Bast on exhibit.

GORDON

(lights up)

The Jeweled Cat!

BATMAN

As the more - lurid tabloids have it.

OHARA

Of course! Emeralds - sapphires -  
rubies - all stuck into the gold  
of the statue!

(awestruck)

It's worth millions!

M&M BATMAN

And archeologically speaking - it's  
priceless. A tempting target for  
that malevolent Manx minx!

GORDON

It's diabolical! That Jeweled  
Statue is a public trust!

BATMAN

I'm afraid we'll have to accept the  
fact, Commissioner, that the Catwoman  
simply has no sense of public  
responsibility.

(shakes his head)

She exists but to plunder.

ROBIN

But this time - she's blunder instead!

OHARA

(laughs)

That's a good one, Boy Wonder!

BATMAN

Let's not celebrate prematurely.  
We have to discover her p&an -  
intercept her attack - and foil it!

XXXXXX

ROBIN

Holy headaches - you're right!  
Where do we start?

BATMAN

With a "B" - as in "Bast!"  
(turns)  
Let's go!

And they're off.

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM, EGYPTIAN WING DAY

Sarcophagi, tumuli, statuary. But the central figure is a large, golden statue of a Cat - the traditional seated Cat, studded with gems. The Cat is in a glass case. Batman and Robin are looking at it, accompanied by a GUARD.

GUARD

Believe me, Batman - there's no possible way to steal that!  
(gestures)

Exxxxy The case is made of tempered shatterproof glass - alarms are rigged at every point - the statue itself is fastened down securely -  
(laughs)

It'd take a day just to cut it loose!

BATMAN

Perhaps. But I'd like to add a few protective refinements of my own.  
Just in ~~the~~ case...

The Guard shrugs. CAMERA PANS TO END OF HALL, SLASHER

Slasher starts around the flank of a statue - stops.

ZOOM IN TIGHT ON SLASHER

He blinks - gapes - then recovers, whips out of sight.

CLOSE ON SLASHER BEHIND STATUE

He peers cautiously.

## HIS POV ON BATMAN, ROBIN, GUARD

BATMAN

Now, this is our plan...

BATDISSOLVE TO:

## INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

Batwoman is seated on her chair, covered with the sable, Kitten by her side. The Catpack is ranged about, all listening to an agitated Slasher:

SLASHER

...his plan's to set up a stakeout. Batman and the Boy Wonder are gonna hide inside two of the mummy cases -

CATWOMAN

(amused)

In case Mummy comes to call.

(laughs)

Well - I shall come - see - and conquer!

(nods)

Good dirty work, Slasher!

SLASHER

(deprecatingly)

I'm just naturally sneaky.

CATSPAW

(nervously)

But how're we going to carry it off, Catwoman.

CATWOMAN

(rises imperiously)

Quietly!

RIP

But - we'll have to cut it loose -

CATWOMAN

Deftly.

SCRATCHER

And avoid the alarms.

CATWOMAN

Soundlessly.

KITTY

But - the Caped Crusaders! How'll we deal with them?

CATWOMAN  
(coldly)

Finally.

BADDISOLVE TO:

EXT WAYNE MANOR DAY

VOICE (OS)

Unaware of the Catwoman's Cruel Catechism, the Master of Stately Wayne Manor, and his plucky young ward, enjoyed a day of relaxation...

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM DAY

Dick's holding a skein of yarn, as Aunt Harriet xxx winds it into a ball. Alfred is dusting. Bruce is reading.

AUNT HARRIET

Bruce dear, you seem simply enthralled with that book.

BRUCE

Archeology, Aunt Harriet.

AUNT HARRIET

How dry!

DICK

But Aunt Harriet - we moderns can learn many things from the experiences of the ancients.

BRUCE

Well said, Dick.

AUNT HARRIET

Oh - you are growing up, Dick Grayson!

BRUCE

(closes book, rises)

Will you excuse us, Aunt Harriet.

I planned an expedition to the Museum.

AUNT HARRIET

But - doesn't it close shortly,

DICK

Tonight, there's a - special event.

Aunt Harriet nods vaguely, and Alfred comes over, bows, slips the yarn off Dick's hands, onto his own.

DICK (CONT)

Thank you, Alfred.

Alfred bows, as Dicky hurries after Bruce, into the study.

INT. STUDY

Bruce is at the bust of Shakespeare, thumbing the controls.

BRUCE

A very special event, eh, Dick,  
(as doors open)  
To the Batpoles!

They race for the poles.

INT. BATCAVE

Down they slide - now Batman and Robin - and into  
the Batmobile - and off!

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT MUSEUM

INT. EGYPTIAN WING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin enter, with the GUARD. Two of the  
upright sarcophagi are open, next to a number of similar ones.

GUARD

Everything's set up, Caped Crusaders.  
(gestures at cases)  
Nobody'll ever suspect you in them.

BATMAN

Good work.  
(to Robin)  
Robin.

Robin nods, steps backward into a case.

ROBIN

Boy - is the Catwoman going to get  
a surprise!

BATMAN

(closes lid on him)  
Let's hope so, R

XXXXXXXXXX

XXXX

Batman gets into his own case, starts to close the lid,  
stops, looks sternly at the Guard.

BATMAN (CONT)  
Remember. Mum's the word.

The Guard nods solemnly, closes the lid. Then a BELL, OS.  
The Guard frowns, turns, exits.

## EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM

A door's marked "MUSEUM-DELIVERIES". By it is an immense  
crate - and Slasher, wearing coveralls marked "KATT'S  
DELIVERY SVCE." The door opens, revealing the Guard.

GUARD

We're closed.

SLASHER

Yeah. That's why we're makin' the  
delivery now.

(holds out slip of paper)

One statue of Osiris, for the  
Egyptian wing.

GUARD

What. Nobody told me about it.

SLASHER

(bored)

So take a look at the invoice, mac.

He gestures at the other side of the crate. The guard  
frowns, walks around it, with Slasher. As he does,  
Catwoman - in her Madame Felice disguise - comes  
around the other, near side of the crate, and calmly  
walks in through the rear door. A moment, the  
Guard and Slasher reappears. The Guard shrugs.

GUARD

All right.

(signs slip)

I'll get a dolly - and move it in.

SLASHER

Okay. I'll help you.

## INT. EGYPTIAN WING

As the Guard and Slasher bring in the crate, rolling it  
in on a dolly. They stop - and the Guard looks at it.

GUARD

Good enough. Let 'em open it in the  
morning.

SLASHER

It's your Museum. Which way out,

GUARD

I'll show you.

He turns, heads for the exit. But as they reach the end of the hall - Felice appears. The Guard stagEs.

GUARD  
The Museum's closed, Miss!

FELICE  
I'm from "Damsel" Magazine -  
(produces pass)  
I'm doing an article - on Egyptian Dress Design.

GUARD  
Tonight,

FELICE  
Of course.  
(sails on in)  
Right now.

Slasher shrugs, as the Guard looks helpless. Then the Guard hurries after her.

CLOSE ON GUARD, FELICE

GUARD  
(low-voiced)  
But you can't, Miss!

FELICE  
Why not. I have a press pass...

GUARD  
Not tonight! There's going to be a -  
(stops, looks around)  
Something's up! Batman and Robin are here.

FELICE  
(loudly)  
Batman and Robin - in here,  
Where,

She looks around. The Guard looks helpless - but as he does, Batman opens his mummycase lid, steps out.

Batman! FELICE (CONT)  
(looks around)  
Where's the Boy Wonder,

Robin opens his case - also comes out.

ROBIN  
Madame Felice.

FELICE

What are you two doing here,  
The Dyanmic Duo - sequestered  
in sarcophagi.

BATMAN

We have reason to believe there  
may be a criminal attempt. Later.

FELICE

How exciting!

ROBIN

And maybe - dangerous.

FELICE

Oh! In that case - you just pop  
back in. I'll come back another  
time.

(smiles)

I wouldn't want to interfere.

BATMAN

That's very kind of you.

FELICE

Oh - it was nossing. I am happy  
to coopeate.

She smiles, they pop back into their cases.

GUARD

Now - right this way, Miss.

"Felice" nods - the Guard turns, she pulls off her blonde wig - and SLUGS him with it. He starts to crumple - and Slasher races over, catches him, grins. Felice turns to the packing crate - and pulls one side open, like a door. Out pours the Catpack - and she gestures tok the two sarcophagi. With trained preicison - the Catpack splits into two teams, eabh armed with rope - and each team winds the rope about one of the cases, tiedng the lids down fast.

ANGLE ON "FELICE"

As they do this, she shucks out of her disguise - standing revealing as Catwoman. Then she laughs, MEEOWS.

ANGLE PAST HER ON SARCOPHAGI

The two tied cases heave - strain.

CATWOMAN

S Listen Carefully, Batman -  
be alert, Boy Wonder - you are  
about to participate in my  
climactic cat-caper! As Spectators!

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)  
(muffled)

I hope you haven't harmed the Guard,  
Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

He's enjoying a catnap, nothing more.  
(to Catpack)  
All right - let's be at it!  
(to Slasher)  
Slasher - cut the main power cable.  
That'll take care of the alarms.

SLASHER

Right!

He trots off to a fuse box, opens it.

CATWOMAN

Scratcher - the Glass Claws!

Scratcher pulls on heavy gloves - flexes them - and  
shining claws pop out.

SCRATCHER

Ready!

CATWOMAN

Rip - the auxiliary power supply!

Rip pulls a battery out of the crate, with a pair of  
lights attached.

RIP

Set!

CATWOMAN

Clawx - the catbar!

Claw pulls a prybar out of his pant leg.

CLAW

Go!

Catwoman SNIFFLES.

CLOSE ON XXXX SLASHER AT FUSE BOX

He reaches out a clawed paw - SLASHES the cabaa. Lights  
go out.

## FULLSHOT

Rip hangs up the two lights - focused on the Bast statue. Scratcher leaps forward, scratches his claws down the joint of the glass case - and the front panel comes loose; he pulls it away.

## ANGLE ON STATUE

As Claw puts the prybar under it - heaves strongly. a CRUNCH, a CRACK - it lifts.

## CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Purring with delight. She looks off.

## HER POV ON THE TWO ROPED CASES

Heaving.

ROBIN'S VOICE (OS)  
You won't get away with this!

## CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

CATWOMAN  
Don't be catty, Boy Wonder.  
I am getting away with it!

## FULLSHOT

The statue heaves up as Claw pries - then - it RIPS loose. Claw picks it up - stares at it. Catwoman crosses over, takes it from him quickly.

CATWOMAN  
Don't paw it!  
(cradling statue)  
What a caper! A creampuff!  
(briskly)  
All right. I'm heading back to the hideout. You clean up the details -  
(nods at roped cases)  
And I do mean the Dynamic Duo!

SLASHER  
Consider them done - in!

He LAUGHS, the others chime in. Catwoman lopes off, carrying the statue.

## CLOSE ON ROPED MUMMY CASE

The painted eyes suddenly slide aside! And Batman peers out!

## HIS POV ON CATWOMAN

As she rounds the end of the hall, and exits.

## FULLSHOT HALL

The Catpack turns toward the two roped cases. Slasher gestures - and Rip aims the lights on them. Scratches flexes his claws.

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)  
Robin! NOW!

And at that - there's a RIPPING, RENDING NOISE - the bottomS are torn out of the cases - as Batmandaand Robin heave them up, over their heads.

SLASHER  
That ain't possible!

BATMAN  
It is - with fake mummy cases!

ROBIN  
We were waiting for you, Catpack!

SLASHER  
Get 'em!

The Catpack races forward - and Batman and Robin hurl the cases at them - dive into the fray.

## ANGLE ON FIGHT

A brief, rousing battle, edding with the Catpack tumbled in heaps. Batman and Robin whirl - race for the exit.

## EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM DAY

Catwoman has loaded the Statue into a small, black car, and now - she DRIVES OFF.

## EXT. STREET BATMOBILE

Batman and Robin race to the Batmobile - leap in.

## INT. BATMOBILE TIGHT ON CONTROL PANEL

Robin ~~tumxxkxxx~~ lifts a panel labeled: "RADAR VIDEO TRACER". He touches a button, as Batman STARTS THE ENGINE. And on the screen, a negative image of Catwoman and the Statue.

ROBIN  
I've got her ~~on~~ on the radar scanner.

BATMAN

Good. Keep her in focus -  
but maintain calibration on  
the distance. She mustn't  
know we're after her!

Robin nods.

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

It ROARS OFF.

FULLSHOT STREET

Catwoman races by - then the Batmobile.

ANGLE ON CORNER

Catwoman corners, races away down another street.

CAMERA PANS TO BATMOBILE

Approaching cautiously.

INT. BATMOBILE

Showing the screen.

ROBIN

She's heading north.

BATMAN

Of course. Her destination's  
obvious.

(smiles)

We won't follow her - we'll  
intercept her!

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

It suddenly picks up speed, ROARS AWAY.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. "DAMSEL" OFFICE DAY

As Catwoman enters, carrying the statue. She crosses  
to the row of Mannequins against a wall, takes one  
Mannequin by the outstretched hand - and pulls. The  
entire Mannequin comes out of the wall, revealing a  
Mannequin-shaped entrance. Catwoman darts through -  
and the Mannequin closes behind her.

## INT. CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT

Kitten is curled up, on the sable coat, asleep.  
Catwoman enters - stops, sets down the statue with  
a THUD. Kitten blinks, sits up, stares.

KITTEN

You got it!  
(awed)  
What a cat burglar!

CATWOMAN

And they say Crime Doesn't Pay!

ANGLE PAST BATWOMAN, KITTEN ON REAR OF HIDEOUT

Batman and Robin step out.

BATMAN

It doesn't.

CATWOMAN

(incredulously)

The Caped Crusaders! But - you're  
in the Museum! Roped and abandoned!

ROBIN

Not exactly! The next time you ~~try~~  
contract to tie us up - make sure  
your clause is binding!

CATWOMAN

How did you know

BATMAN

That you were also Madame Felice,  
That your hideout used "Damsel",  
as a decoy,

(smiles)  
Quite a whileago.

CATWOMAN

I don't believe you! How?

BATMAN

Your French accent.

ROBIN

It came and went.

CATWOMAN

And I'm going to do the same!

She leaps for the nearest exit. Batman's after her  
instantly. Simultaneously, Kitten runs the other way -  
and Robin gives chase.

## MED.SHOT KITTEN, ROBIN

Robin tackles her - brings her down on a couch.  
A brief wrestling match - and she gives in.

## KITTY

All right! You've got me!  
(impressed)  
Gosh you're persistent, Boy Wonder.

## ROBIN

The ~~rgn~~ right word, Kitten, is -  
dogged.

## ANGLE ON BATMAN, CATWOMAN

She's dodging - ducking. He finally corners her. Catwoman smiles - as Batman approaches - and then she slashes out with her clawed glove, moving like lightning . But Batman dodges it deftly - seizes her wrist in a grip of steel. Catwoman arches - pulls - then stops, relaxes.

## CATWOMAN

You're very strong, Batman.  
(softly)  
And fast. ~~Raxxxxxxx~~ Quick as a - cat.  
(beat)  
We ~~wld~~ could make a terrific team.

## BATMAN

Not likely, Catwoman. We're on  
very different sides.  
(beat)  
And now - the game's over.

## CATWOMAN

(arches, Hisses)  
Very well, Caped Crusader! But  
there'll be another round -  
and it'll go to me!

## WIDER ANGLE

As Robin brings over Kitten, Batman shakes his head.

## BATMAN

You will get everything that you've  
earned, Catwoman.  
(beat)  
In the penitentiary!  
(turns)  
Robin - call Commissioner Gordon. And  
tell him we've written finis - to  
another feline foray!

FADE OUT:

TAG:

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY PENITENTIARY DAY

INT. CELL BLOCK, WOMEN'S DIVISION

Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson are walking & toward the cells, accompanied by Guard Blodgett.

BRUCE

(looking around)

Very interesting. And quite cheerful. Considering.

BLODGETT

Thanks x to your League for Prison Reform, Mr. Wayne.

(earnestly)

It's not many rich young millionaires who'd take an interest in these hardened unfortunates.

DICK

Just because we're fortunate, doesn't mean that we don't shoulder our responsibility as citizens.

BLODGETT

Oh, it's x rare to hear thatx.'

BRUCE

Now - may we see the - ah - clients.

BLODGETT

Right.

(turns marches)

ANGLE ON BLODGETT, BRUCE, DICK FROM INSIDE CELL

Blodget gives the CAMERA a hard look.

BLODGET

All right. Numbers 1601, 1602, 1602 $\frac{1}{2}$  - front and center!

## REVERSE ANGLE ON CELLS

Two normal ones - and a smaller, wire-mesh affair.  
 Catwoman, Kitten - and the black cat. All behind bars.  
 Catwoman and Kitten look at Bruce, Dick - and  
 turn away, in contempt.

KITTY

Tourists.

CATWOMAN

Cheese eaters!

BRUCE

You're the notorious Catwoman,  
 aren't you,

(to Kitten)

And her apprentice - Kitten Galore.

CATWOMAN

A reformer. X

BRUCE

Who wants only to help you.

CATWOMAN

Help, From you, A man,  
 (laughs)

There's only one man I respect -  
 and believe me, he's no help.

(respectfully)

Batman.

(eyes slit)

I'd like to -

(lifts her hands as claws)

Get my claws on him!

But her hands soften, turn out - almost caressingly.  
 Kitten sighs.

KITTY

And - the Boy Wonder....

CLOSE ON ~~KITTY~~ BRUCE, DICK

They look at each other, then back at the cells.

WIDER ANGLE

BRUCE

Then you refuse my aid,

CATWOMAN

Right.

She turns, walks to the rear of her cell.

KITTEN  
So goodbye.

She turns, heads to the rear of her cell.  
Bruce and Dick shrug - then - a PURR.

ANGLE ON CAT, IN CATCELL

PURRING, nubbing against bars. Dick stoops quickly,  
pets the Cat, which PURRSLOUDER.

DICK  
Gosh, Bruce! At least there's  
one responsive feline here!

BRUCE  
(also pets cat)  
Yes...and it's a beginning.  
(looks up)  
If this wild spirit can respond -  
perhaps there's still hope...  
someday...somehow...

The Cat PURRS MORE LOUDLY.

FADE OUT:

END